

A full and true Account of a
BLOODY FIGHT

No. 511.

Between the
Late King James
AND
Sir Clovesly Shorell,

ON BOARD

The Monk Frigate, at Dublin Bay, April 19. 1690.

THE day after I Received yours at *High-lake*, we Sailed immediately, so that I could not Answer it; Sir *Clovesly* sent the *James Galley* to Convoy Colonel *Cutts's* Regiment, and some Carriage-Horses that were to be Transported for *Carrickfergus*, and the next day Colonel *Babington's* Regiment came under the *Charles Galley's* Convoy. Sir *Clovesly* upon Landing, waited on Duke *Schomburg*, who is at *Lisnegarvy*, and on Major General *Kirk*, who was at *Antrim*: The Army is in good Condition and plenty enough. After this, we Sailed for *Dublin*, and in our way met with the *Ruby* and Forty Sail of Merchantmen, with Soldiers from *Bristol* for *Carrickfergus*; being in the Night, we know not what Regiments they were. Yesterday we came to an Anchor in this Bay, it being *Good-Friday*; as soon as we came in, we spied a Ship within the Bar, where our Ships could not get in because of their great Draught of Water, there not being above Twelve Foot at High-water upon the Bar. Sir *Clovesly* called the Captains on Board him, and ordered them to accompany him in Attacking the said Vessel in the Tenders, taking their Boats with them; he himself went in the *Monmouth Yacht*,
Captain

Captain *Wishart* Commander of the *Mary Gally*, went in a Man of War Hoy; and Mr. *Daves*, our first Lieutenant, Commander of the *Swift*, in a Man of War Ketch, and the Commander of the *Pearle* (being the Lieutenant in the Captain's Absence) in a Hoy; our second Lieutenant in our Long-boat. These were all that went in only a small Fire-ship, Commanded by Captain *Kiggins*. As soon as they saw our Colours from *Dublin*, they sent abundance of Men to the Assistance of the Vessel; but as soon as the Captain of her saw us make up to him, he cut his Cable, and stood in as far as he could for Sands. He made a gallant Resistance for several Hours, and had not Yielded without Burning her himself, had not Sir *Clovesly* made the Signal to Burn him, and made it not possible for him to Escape. Sir *Clovesly* was the first who entred him in his own Barge; her Name is the *Pelican*, one of the *Scotch* Men of War; she was Taken by the *French* last Year, the Captain's Name was *Peter Bennet*, with the Late *King James's* Commission; She had but 18 Guns a Board, tho' she carries 30.

King James accompanied with three Coaches, was driving to and again, as we are assured by two Gentlemens Sons Protestants, who escaped to our Boats, though pursued by 1000, who Fled as soon as we Fired upon them, only one *French* Trooper came as far as our Boat, whom Sir *Clovesly* believing to be a Protestant, he invited in; to return his Compliment he replied, *You one great Dog*, and Fired his Pistol, which Sir *Clovesly* returned with a Bullet that Killed his Horse, and obliged him to leave his Boots, Hat, Wigg, and other Accouterments for Plunder to our Boats-Crew. There were 13 Killed in the Engagement, but by good Fortune not one of ours.

With Allowance.